

Child again

Thinking about
my childhood.
It was loud
and pretty good.

I try as hard as I can
to feel like a child again.
But I live day after day
just to do everything they say.

To feel like a child
free, careless and wild
- like a child
wild like a child

The memories from the past...
they are fading away
and time is running fast
until I die one day.

To feel like a child
free, careless and wild
- like a child
wild like a child

Is there something that could be arranged
to find my way?
Is there nothing that could be changed
before I die one day?

To feel like a child
free, careless and wild
- like a child
wild like a child

In sleepless nights I pray
to have no regrets
before I am too old one day.